

The Hated American Feminist © Xen.6th

Once I worked for a major US aerospace company that built government contract military hardware. At one time, absolutely no job security existed for iffy government contract work. One always had his or her resume in the ready to move to another state and apply for the new military contract stolen from the former. This is why. Congress people were constantly canceling contracts pirating budgets; they still do BTW, stealing from one district to misappropriate to sacred cows in theirs. Enough of these looters would get together and go after low hanging fruit as it were, and military defense contracts confined within one congressional district were fat, low hanging fruit that were constantly cancelled. Then these looters would divide out the 'loot' to their districts, which reelected the looters. One would go to work and be out of a job by end of it when the last production article completed. An old saw was, "Will the last one out of the door, please turn off the lights." Then go to company 'X' for a new job. Sheer defensive genius countering this political idiocy devised a plan called 'co-production.' This was the ticket to job security in government contracts. It works like this: the main contractor co-produces out parts of it to companies all over the US. Then if greedy congress people cancel it, they harm their districts, too. Moreover, adding more 'congressional-fool-proofing,' contracts to overseas co-production in other 'friendly' countries, such as Japan, Israel, Norway, Great Britain, Canada, etc spreads that insurance beyond American borders. They pay the US to build either parts or the whole hardware item, aircraft for example. Those countries pay us to supply factory tech support, manufacturing and design engineering support, parts not built there and much, much, more. An extremely lucrative business for American companies dealing with an iffy Socialist US government. With current national deficit levels, this hopelessly bankrupt Socialist country desperately needs the revenue!! Now, that is a third rail to 'congressional piracy: touch it and get fried - proper!' Genius, simply super-genius **Congress-idiot-proofing!** Government is a business. What elected looters use in the public sector are the same tactics that corporate raiders use in the private sector: robbery and theft. Turkey was among our many out of country co-customer & vendors. The company I worked for was very PC and in your face, misandrist-feminist. Dealing with matriarchal misandrists in the job place was tedious but manageable: 'just the facts ma'am then avoid her.' Nuff said. When forming the first Turkey support group, they lined up to go. These assignments were very financially rewarding. All out of country income, bonuses, etc were completely tax exempt. Plus an all expenses paid vacation to see & tour another country and more, too! Where do we sign up! One woman among that group was a very dyed-in-the-wool, vociferous PC, college degreed, feminist. She said, 'we will emancipate those Turkish women from their 'whore-chore' enslavement to 'male-pig' bondage....' The 'you go girl' *pip-squeaks* applauded her drama. Once there, she did not make it the first week. These 'advisors' were assigned to work with on base Turkish women employees indoctrinating them into 'our way' of building the product. Ms. Feminist wasted no time vociferously preaching 'Western Feminism' to them. ***She was ill received.*** Her supervisor cautioned Ms. Feminist to *tone it down this is not America...* Of course telling a hardheaded person like that to 'not' only 'red flagged' her

fanaticism. This is what happened as she told her story. On the third day at lunch time, as she and a coworker crossed the base to the dining hall, a small group of her Turkish peers approached and in a cloyingly, friendly way, as only women can do, asked that only she come with them for a few moments. They had something to show her. Her friend said, 'I will meet you in the diner' and self-excused. The group led Ms. Feminist around back of a secluded warehouse. A chain link security fence separated them from the desert wastelands around the compound. The group surrounded her. One pulled out a Turkish dagger they carry as American men do a pocketknife. The leader said, 'we have a good thing here and do not need your 'emancipation' messing it up. Unless you leave, you will disappear into that desert and never be found again.' Then she punctuated her comment in giving Ms. Feminist a small 'nick' on the chin with her dagger point.

Another woman made an across the throat gesture meaning *we will cut your throat like a pig*. Then the group broke up. Terrified Ms. Feminist rushed back to her office and immediately called corporate liaison to foreign affairs begging, 'bring me home now. I am in danger!' The company reminded her of a two-year contract, expenses and bonus for going there that she must repay in breaking it. She screamed, "Anything, just get me out now!" The wheels of bureaucracy moved deadily & slowly, in her case. All afternoon Ms. Feminist's Turkish office peers made sly 'cut your throat' gestures until she left. Ms. Feminist taxied to the regional airport and booked an 'anything you have open,' next flight & ticket home. She remained safely in the airport and flew home that night. Word of this got out at the company and PC Feminism quieted down appreciably to tolerable levels. Few women volunteered for overseas assignments to non-feminist cultured countries. Those women that remained in Turkey fearfully kept their heads down and mouths shut. The supervisor never again needed to remind any of them that this is not America. Each knew Turkish women meant business, and would cut her throat in the desert where the body would never be found. Those American women then suffered from Turkish women the same subjugation that she enjoyed over fearful men at the home base. Out of country orientations to everyone after that included strict warnings to keep your personal beliefs private punctuating that message with Ms. Feminist's experience: it is your throat. Heed the old saw, 'when in 'Turkey' do as the Turks do...when in Rome do as the Romans do' and that applies to every place else for that matter. Turkish women carry selves with a grace that commands respect. She can take care of her; however, rarely needs to; her men communally respect her as she does he. However, anyone who forgets that soon learns the err of his or *her* ways. American women rarely deserve respect. She demands it undeservingly in narcissistically thinking of her as a special snowflake while arrogantly perched on a pedestal. 'The Hated American Feminist' now intimately accompanies 'The Hated American' in most parts of the world. So, Beware arrogant Americans especially you bigheaded, PC, feminists...it is your throat. The world hates you....

As an aside, American feminist women who followed the meme, 'a woman needs a man like a fish needs a bicycle,' in her impetuous youth never foresaw the wasteland and ravages of old age. Women's studies in college never forewarned you of that! Welcome to old age - *it is not for sissies*. Living alone because your alienated and selfish kids hate you; sedating your loneliness with TV, mass media, alcohol, pill bottles and self-pity.

Prince Valium and alcohol bed you each night and temper the cold morning light waking you up - alone again another day older and closer to dead. You are invisible to the world as another useless eater & old woman. With no man side-by-side in old age as a caretaker, you have guaranteed your place among the derelicts in a human warehouse for useless old people. The places where your kids will offload you when too troublesome for them to manage. They even have cutesy names for them, "*A Place for Mom.*" Women since Eve have always been propaganda suckers to Socialist 'Satan,' aka, Social Engineers molding societies now using college educated, Western & Westernized women to do it. My mother & grandmothers before her all had 'their' men as end of life caretakers and comfort; he was beside her when all others were absent. He survived & buried his wife before grieving to his death. Feminism always was and remains another dead end escape from living in reality. The wasteland of old age leaves but one escape: sickness and death. There you have no place else to run. You wasted your precious time on earth learning, '**I lived my life all wrong.**' Enjoy the institutional life with your breed ladies you created it. Worse, yet, you indoctrinated and allowed the Socialist's to train your daughters to suffer the same future curse.